NUMB. XII.

The Universal Instructor in all Arts and Sciences:

AND

Pennsylvania Gazette.

To be continued Weekly. *The 13th of the 1st Month*, 1729.

ACC

ACCENT, a certain Inflexion of Voice, or a peculiar Tone and Manner of Pronounciation, contracted from the Country or Province where a Person was bred.

In this Sense, we say, the *Welch* Tone or *Accent*, the Northern *Accent*, the *Gascoign* Accent, &c.

The Word is form'd of the *Latin Accentus*, compounded of *ad* and *cano*, I sing.

Accent is also a Tone or Modulation of the Voice, frequently used as a Mark of the Intention of the Speaker; and giving a good or an evil Signification to his Words.

One may give Offence with the softest and most soothing Words imaginable, by a proper Management of the Accent, and manner of rehearsing them. The Accent frequently gives a contrary Sense to what the Words themselves naturally imported.

The *Accent*, properly, has only to do with high and low.---- Tho' the modern Grammarians frequently also use it in respect of loud and soft, long and short; which confounds *Accent* with *Quantity*.

The Difference between the two may be conceiv'd from that which we observe between the Beat of a Drum, and the Sound of a Trumpet: the former expresses every thing belonging to loud and soft, and long and short; but so long as there is a *Monotonia*, in the Sound, [*which is a Want of Variation of the Voice*,] there is nothing like Accent.

Accent is also used in Grammar, for a Character placed over a Syllable, to mark the Accent, *i. e.* to shew it is to be pronounced in a higher or lower Tone, and regulate the Inflexions of the Voice in reading.

We usually reckon three grammatical *Accents* in ordinary Use, all borrow'd from the *Greeks*, *viz.* the *Acute Accent*, which shews when the Tone of the Voice is to be raised; and is expressed thus (´).

The *Grave Accent*, when the Note or Tone of the Voice is to be depressed; and is figur'd thus (`).

The *Circumflex Accent* is composed of both the *Acute* and the *Grave*; it points out a kind of Undulation, or tremulous Motion of the Voice, and is expressed thus (^).

The Word *Accent* is also applied, somewhat abusively, to the Characters which mark the Quantities of Syllables; or the Time the Voice is to dwell on them.

The Spurious Accents answer to the Characters of Time in Musick; as *Crotchets*, *Quavers*, &c. The genuine *Accents* answer to the musical Notes, *Sol*, *Fa*, &c.

Such are, the *long Accent*, which shews that the Voice is to stop on the Vowel, and is expressed thus (¯).

The short *Accent* shews that the Time of Pronounciation ought to be short, and is marked thus (˘).

Some even rank the *Hyphen*, *Diastole*, and *Apostrophe*, among *Accents*.

The *Hebrews* have a Grammatical, a Rhetorical, and a Musical Accent; tho' the first and last seem, in effect, to be the same; both being comprized under the general Name of *Tonick* Accents, because they give the proper Tone to Syllables; as the Rhetorical *Accents* are said to be *Euphonic*; inasmuch as they tend to make the Pronounciation more sweet and agreeable.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Lemburg, in Poland Sept. 29. They write from Caminiec, that on the 18th Instant a Comet, resembling a Flying Dragon, was seen in the Air in these Parts, vomiting out Flames of Fire, and causing a Noise twice as loud as the firing of a Cannon.

Rome, Octob. 2. Letters from Sardinia say, that an Urn of Brass, enclosed within another of Marble, was lately found there, containing the Bones of a Corpse, with an Inscription, signifying that the said Corpse should be found in the 18th Century, and that the Pontif then reigning, would, thro' Divine Inspiration, point out the Person whose Bones they are.--- *A very wonderful Discovery!*

Berlin, Octob. 6. The strict Friendship lately cultivated between the two powerful Houses of Prussia and Saxony occasions great Apprehensions, and as some say, distrust among the Poles, but more especially they are very much alarm'd at a new Alliance, which they suppose is formed, or forming, between the Court of Prussia and the Imperial Court, which it is said will be consolidated by a Marriage; a little Time will discover the Secret.

Moscow, Octob. 13. The Emperor, who has been in the Country these five Weeks, is hourly expected here. On the 23d Instant, being the Anniversary of the Birth of our Emperor, his Majesty will give a splendid Entertainment The Table of the Emperor, at which will be admitted the Foreign Ministers, Ministers of State, and Ladies of Distinction, is to be in the Shape of the Letter *P*, which is the first Letter of the Name of his Majesty, who is to set in the Middle. Opposite to the Emperor, there will be a Triumphal Arch with four Columns, surmounted with two Arches of China Flowers, disposed in the Form of an Imperial Crown; round the Columns, Branches will be fix'd with Wax Tapers, which will express the Number of Years of the Age of his Majesty, *viz.* three at each Column, which will make 12, the 13th will be in the Flank, the 14th at the Top of the Triumphal Arch. Underneath the said Arch will be placed a Bason with a Triton, out of whose Mouth will gush Hungary Wine. On the Flanks of the Table will be two Eagles with two Heads; out of which in the like Manner, Wine will run into two Basons, garnish'd with green Turf and Flowers. The Wine will be convey'd out of the said Basons thro' Pipes into the Court-Yard, for the Populace. When the Company rises from Table, they are to go into a spacious Hall, adorned in the Middle with a Pyramid of 400 Wax-apers, and there begin the Ball.

Our

OUR News Men assure ye,
That Cardinal Fleury
Has drawn a new Scheme, for a Peace, Sir,
That, as soon as the Writing
Is sign'd, all our Fighting
And Scolding shall presently cease, Sir;

That our Ships all, and some
Shall go out and come home,
As freely as ever before, Sir;
And the new India Trade,
Quite aside shall be laid,
For a Hundred long Moons, and more, Sir.

The News may be good,
As Things lately stood,
Since Spain *is so dreadfully Great, Sir.*
But, who would ha' thought,
Since the Spaniards *ne'er fought,*
They should thus, all their Neighbours defeat, Sir.

Yet, they tell us, that Spain
Is for Battle again,
Which might put us all to a Fright, Sir;
If we we were not as sure,
That they dare not make War,
As we are, that they never will fight, Sir.

How strange is our Fate!
That the Spaniards of late
Shou'd bully, and swagger so loud, Sir.
'Tis doubly untoward,
To be huff'd by a Coward,
So pitiful, poor, and so proud, Sir.

Wou'd to Heaven our King,
Would give us our Swing,
And let our brave Seamen but loose, Sir;
Jack Spaniard should know,
And speedily too,
He's no more at Sea than a Goose, Sir.

We'd grapple his Galloons,
(For his Tarrs are Poltroons)
And Box them from Station to Station:
Their Gold Mines should disgorge
All their Wealth to King *GEORGE*,
And we'd pay all the Debts of the Nation.

London, Nov. 9.

Some few Days since, a Baker's Boy in *Fetter-Lane*, playing with a young Woman, flung some Salt in her Eyes, and to take off the Smart, they wash'd it with cold Water, which, in the Opinion of the Surgeon who was afterwards sent for, caused the Salt to penetrate more into her Head, insomuch that in about two Weeks after, she died, after feeling the most racking Pains, one of her Eyes being quite perished, and had so inflam'd her whole Body, that her Nose had a Hole broke out in it, and it had penetrated into her Brain.

Last Week between 70 and 80 of the Newgate Gentry were conducted from their late Mansion-House, or *Whittington*'s College, attended by many of the chief Nobility, who usher'd 'em with the usual Ceremonies, on board a Ship, bound for the *American* Plantations.

Philadelphia: 12th of 1st Month.

We are inform'd the Honourable *Charles Read*, Esq; a Gentleman of Probity and Justice, and one of the Magistrates of this City, has accepted of that weighty Place of High Sheriff for this Province, in the room of *Owen Owen*, Esq; who has lately resign'd that Post.

A few Days since a young Child was found near the River's Side, bewailing its hard Fate, supposed to be left there, by its unnatural Parent that it might have been drowned, which it would have been, (as 'tis said) had it not been discover'd, the Tide being come even so far as to wet it. The poor Babe is happily since dead, and we hear the suppos'd Mother is now in Custody for the same.

An Answer to the *BUSY-BODY*.

Stat, contradicitque tibi nunc tua pagina --- fures.

SINCE you've provok'd my humble Rage,
To bring your Person on the Stage,
And bit a Favourite of Apollo's,
Accept the Treatment here, which follows;
Tho' 'tis against the Grain to do it;
Yet Point of Honour prompts me to it.
You think there's no one can be smarter,
But now you'll find, you've caught a Tartar.
What a confounded Noise and Racket,
There is about your Weekly Pacquet?
Some Parts good, and some Parts bad,
Shew it has different Authors had.
The Author of the Good's *unknown,*
But all the bad ones *are your own;*
And thus your own Stuff does infest,
And basterdizes all the rest.
Thus Indian *Men on Modern Whores,*
Beget a Tribe of Tawny-moors:
Thus Horses breaking Nature's Rules,
On slow-pac'd Asses beget Mules:
But prithee tell me, art thou mad,
To mix good Writing with the bad?
Fie, Sir, let all be of a Piece,
Spectators, Swans, *or* Joseph's Geese:
You hinted at me in your Paper,
Which now has made me draw my Rapier,
With scornful Eye, I see your Hate,
And pity your unhappy Fate:
For all those Vices you have shewn,
Are but faint Copies of your own.

From barking Cur, the Mastiff flies,
But when behind, he bites his Thighs,
He turns--- and pisses out his Eyes. Morisini.

Hue and Cry after the Busy-Body.

For Mastives only have the Knack,
To cast the Bear upon his Back,
But when the unwieldy Beast is thrown,
Mungrels may serve to keep him down. Hud.

IT happen'd lately *Eucrites*, *Philander*, and *Puribolus*, accidentally meeting at *Philander*'s House, the Discourse insensibly led to the Performance in *Bradford's Mercury*; .... *Is it not a Shame*, says Puribolus, *this Fellow should swagger at this Rate without any Restraint? I vow I'd give* 40 *s. I knew who he was.*

Eucrates smiling, reply'd, *And why are you so angry with him? Do the Characters of* Cretico, Sironio, *or* Ridentius, *any ways concern you?* 'Not two of them, as I 'live, says *Puribolus*: And to shew I scorn to deprive 'any one of his Desert, I freely applaud his lashing the 'Fop's *biting Lyricks*, and equally admire his Judgment, 'in

'in allowing him (under proper Restrictions) the further 'Use of his great Book, being no doubt, influenc'd to so 'favourable a Sentence, by the Consideration of *keen Sa-* 'phicks and *soft Satyrs*, the Contents of that notable Volume.

I think, replies *Philander*, *You, at least might have spar'd your Sarcasm, since you two are as like as one Egg to another; when Satyrical, you know no Bounds; when good humour'd, so to a Fault; for my part, I could wish all the Wits would remember*, That he who hath a satyrical Vein, and makes others afraid of his Wit, has greater Reason to stand in Fear of other Folks Memory.

'The Observation is very just, and [adds *Eucrites*] 'I'm sure there's something mean and sordid, (how wit- 'tily soever it may be done) in exposing our Neigbour's 'worst Side to the World, and at the same Time hiding 'or wilfully perverting whatever is beautiful. It must 'be a very high Provocation to make a generous Mind 'stoop so low, tho' none great enough to vindicate such a 'false Step.

But would it not make a Dog laugh? cries Puribolus, *to hear* Don Gyges's *Rant, of distinguishing a vertuous Man by his* Rap? *There, I think, like other Miracle-mongers, he overshot the Mark: tho' to confess the Truth, it's not absolutely without Example; for I remember the* Tatler *says*, 'A very odd Fellow visited me to day at my 'Lodging, and desired Encouragement and Recommen- 'dation from me, for a new Invention of Knockers at 'Doors, *&c. and afterwards*, 'He likewise play'd over 'some private Notes, distinguishing the familiar Friend, 'Relation, *&c.*---- *Egad, I fancy* Cato's *an odd Descendant of that very odd Fellow; and his Knack of* Knock- ing *comes by Inheritance.*

'Your naming the *Tatler*, says *Philander*, brings to my 'Mind, a just Observation of that Author, *Man*, says he, '*is a Creature of different Extremes; he has something 'in him very great, and very mean; A skilful Artist may 'draw an excellent Picture of him in either of these Views.* 'These were the Sentiments of that generous Man, to 'whom the World is so highly obliged for the elegantest 'System of Wit, Politeness, Oeconomy, and all the So- 'cial and Christian Vertues that form that shining Cha- 'racter, a Gentleman! who was as justly rewarded by an 'unenvy'd Applause, and an uninterrupted Run of Re- 'putation.---- But when thro' the Proneness of humane 'Nature to Satyr, he broke thro' his own excellent Rules, 'and fell to drawing too boldly, he rais'd such a Party 'against himself, as gave a melancholy Turn: For, it's 'said, that he who was so noble an Ornament, to and 'amongst the brightest Part of the *Beau Monde*, is now '(alas) scarce Master of his Reason, or indeed common 'Sense.---- A Memento worthy the Contemplation of 'the greatest and most flourishing Wit.---- I really wish 'the *Busy Body* would apply it in Time, and consult 'his Reputation.

His Reputation! cries Puribolus, *by my Troth, he has none to lose; nor is like to acquire any; unless, by the very Means that unfortunate Gentleman lost his.-- But why does he let Hundreds in* Philadelphia *escape, who deserve Ridicule much more than any he has pointed at?*

'You must (answered *Eucrites*) consider he's but just 'entred upon his Office, and in Truth, has made as 'much dispatch as could reasonably be expected. How- 'ever there's no doubt but many insignificant Whifflers, 'whose Risibility is not the least Proof of their Huma- 'nity, may escape scot-free, and be left to exercise their 'beloved Talent, at the Expence of their Superiors: But 'let such know it's from the same Reason that a wild Bull 'in his mad Career, scorns to push at every Frog or 'Field-Mouse that may occur in his course.

But what's as comical as any thing, (says Puribolus) *is his setting up for* a Terror to Evil-doers: *Sure tho' his Trumpeter is alive, he thinks* Don Belzebub *has kick'd up, or he would hardly scramble so hard to succeed him. But prithee* Philander, *if you can tell me who is this Author?*

'Were I able (says *Philander*) to unveil him, I should 'decline it at present, it being a Maxim with me, That 'it's the intrinsick Merits of a Piece, rather than the 'Author's Station in the World, that renders it 'agreeable or otherwise to all true Criticks.

These Words were scarce finish'd, when the gay and witty *Pandexius* came into the Room, and as an old Acquaintance, saluting the Company, pleasantly told them, *He had call'd half an Hour before, and understood they were all three together; for which reason he slept home to dispatch some necessary Affairs, and was returned to partake of the good Company, and spend the Evening with his Friends.* They had scarce return'd the Compliments when *Puribolus* taking *Pandexius* by the Hand, *Dear Sir*, says he, *you must know we have been talking of the* Busy-Body; *my Impatience won't suffer me to relate what has past between us, till I conjure you to let us know who he is.*

Pandexius smiling at his Friend's eager Curiosity, reply'd, *I think, my* Puribolus, *you conjure sure enough, or how should you know I can tell any more than your self? However as here are none but intimate Friends, I'll do what I can to satisfy you.*

'Know then, I am ty'd by indispensible Reasons to 'conceal his Name, yet I'll give you Leave to consult my Magical Mirror? Which he immediately taking out of his Pocket, gave to the Company successively; and then proceeded, 'I see you are extreamly surpriz'd at 'your discovery; but if you are so at a simple View of 'the contemptible Phyz, what would you be, were I 'permitted thoroughly to shew you the Lining of these 'magotty Craniums? --- You may observe you saw two 'Heads, belong to one Trunk, and when so united, form 'the *Busy-Body*.--- When separate, they have each their 'respective Members, making two distinct Creatures, 'whom I shall distinguish under the feign'd Names of '*Lantnirbio* and *Bebegeo*.

'*Lantnirbio* is a Free-thinker of the Peripatetick Sect, 'and is commonly observed, at the Fagg-end of a Mar- 'ket, exercising himself with Pride and Pleasure, under 'these commodious Arcs. And generally after having 'grinn'd an Hour at the busy Concourse (a Trick he 'learn'd of his Monkey) and afforded them a reciprocal 'Object of Laughter, with the Air of a *Spanish Hidalgo*, 'struts off with some Refuse-Joint thro' *Elbow-Lane*, &c. 'to the venerable Tubb his Mansion: For it's remarkable 'in the whole Breed of his dear *Dolabella*, that tho' 'none are greater Lovers of Flesh, yet they always ex- 'pect it brought to them.

'As for *Bebegeo*,

'*He seems to be*

'*Not one but every Ape's Epitome.*

'A Fellow whose Person's as obscure as the Sham '*Cato*'s Habitation; Merits, as threadbare as his Great 'Coat, and Scull as thick as his Shoe-Soles.

'At first his Employment was to tag Mottoes; but is 'since admitted a Partner, in the Tinsel Performance, 'on Account of his impenetrable brazen Shield.

'The highest Sphere he ever yet acted in, was that of 'an Understrapper to a Press, till his Advancement, by 'that Prodigy of Wit, Mr. *B------d*.

'It's true, I have heard, he has seen the Inside of a 'Colledge, and that in a very famous one he chopt 'Bread for the Scholars. But this seems to want Con- 'firmation.

The Company laugh'd very heartily, and at the same Time *Philander*'s Lady desiring their Company, they all went to Supper, as must, dear Reader, thy Friend, and very humble Servant,

Tim. Nubibus.

P. S. As I design, when the Maggot bites me, be it Weekly, or once a Fortnight, to trouble or divert the Town, unless the *Busy-Body* intervenes, (which he may do, if he offers like a Chap.) In the Interim, by these Presents, I request what I shall make Use of, his Permis- sion on the Terms proposed in his last.

N. B. Any Advice, *&c.* left with the Printer will come safe.-- My next shall be the *MEDLEY*. I hope the Gentleman call'd *Sironio* will generously slight the Ban- ter in the Beginning, *&c.* by so doing, I promise to use his Name no more, unless to his Advantage, nor had I now, but for some Reasons, improper to divulge as yet.

ADVERTISEMENT of the Printer.

The judicious Gentleman, who was pleas'd to honour this Paper, with his polite Thoughts, inserted in No. 10. beginning with *Vanity and Ill Nature are Co-inhabitants*, is earnestly desired to oblige Persons of distinguish'd Sense and Judgment, who were highly pleas'd with that Paper, with his further Sentiments. And in the mean Time, 'tis thought convenient to give the Authors of the *Busy Body* (who by their artful Sophistry, have feebly attack'd that Piece) the following Fable;

The

The Owls, Bats, and ſeveral other Birds of Night, were one Day got together in a thick Shade, where they abuſed their Neighbours in a very ſociable Manner. Their Satyr at laſt fell upon the Sun, *whom they all agreed to be very troubleſome, impertinent, and inquiſitive. Upon which the* Sun, *who overheard them, ſpoke to them after this Manner;* 'Gentlemen, I wonder how you dare abuſe one that 'you know could in an Inſtant ſcorch you up, 'and burn every Mother's Son of you: But 'the only Anſwer I ſhall give you, or the Re'venge I ſhall take of you, is, *to ſhine on.*

Cuſtom-Houſe, *Philadelphia*, Mar. 12. 1729.

Entred Inwards.

Scooner Swallow, *Nich. Boatlege*, from *North Carolina.*
Brig. Amity, *Charles Hargrave*, from *Barbadoes.*
Sloop Ruby, *William Pourman*, from South Carolina.
Brig. *Molley*, *Alexander Chamberlin*, from *Newcaſtle.*
Sloop Catherine and Anne, *Duncan Murray*, from *Maryland.*

Entred outwards.

Sloop *John*, Anthony Peel, to *Barbadoes.*
Brig. Molly, *Alexander Chamberline* to *Newfoundland.*
Sloop Ruby, *William Pearman*, *Barbadoes.*
Brig. Eliz. and Anne, *Sam*, *Lobdal* to St. *Chriſtophers.*

Cleared.

Ship *Borden*, *William Herbert*, to *Madera.*
Ship Lyon, *Evan Bowen*, to *Jamaica.*
Brig. Pennſwood, *Thomas Brally*, to *Barbadoes.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Parcel of very good hard Soap, and Coffee to be ſold at very reaſonable rates by *Edward Shippen.*

Benjamin Morgan, in *King's-ſtreet*, Wine-Cooper, having a good Sortment of ſundry fine Wines, Cordials, and other Spirits, with choice Pickling-Vinegar, he retails them out, at very reaſonable Rates.

To be Sold by *CHARLES READ.*

THree Hundred Acres of excellently good Land, well Timber'd and Water'd, lying in *Bucks*-County, about two Miles from the Court-houſe, and in the Neighbourhood of ſeveral Mills.

Seventy Six Acres of Land, within Six Miles of *Philadelphia*, bounding on *Cobb*'s Creek, with the Privilege of joyning a Dam, and overflowing the Lands on the other Side of the Creek, which is conſtant, and one of the beſt Streams in *Pennſylvania* for a Mill.

Cedar-Shingles and Boards.

And a Parcel of good Sadlers-Ware very cheap.

AN Iron Mill for grinding Clay, and Cedar-Tub, with Iron Hoops, and other Utenſils, fit for a Potter. Enquire of the Printer hereof.

ALL Perſons Indebted to *Evan Jones*, at the PARACELSUS's Head in *Philadelphia*, are deſired to come and pay the ſame, or Expect further Trouble.

To be ſold by the Printer hereof,

A Diſcourſe of the moſt ſubſtantial Points of Divinity
A Vindication of King *Charles* I.
Poems of Monarchy and Religion, by Sir *Fulk Grevil*,
Quarles's divine Fancies.
The Great Evil and Danger of Proſuſeneſs.
The great Duty of frequenting the Chriſtian Sacrifice.
Dreadful Judgments upon Athciſts, Scoffers, &c.
Baxter's Now or Never.
Brady and *Tate*'s New Verſion of the Pſalms.
Quarles's Enchiridion.
St. *Auguſtine*'s Meditations in *Latin.*
The Wars of *England*, &c. in the Reign of K. *Charles* I.
The pleaſant Art of Money-catching.

TO be Sold by *Jacob Stowbar*, a large Plantation of Six Hundred Acres of Upland and Marſh, of which there is already Fourſcore Acres drained, lying in *Penn's-Neck*, and commonly call'd *Slooby's Point.* The ſaid Plantation joins upon the River *Delaware*, and has the Privilege of fiſhing a Mile and half along the River; ſo that there can be Yearly made Thirty or Forty Pounds by Fiſh. There are alſo three Orchards upon it, and if the whole were divided into two Plantations, each of them will eaſily afford to keep one Hundred Head of Cattle, and a Hundred Sheep. It is alſo convenient for a Merchant's Store or Shop. Any Perſon that has a Mind to know further, may be informed by *John Brick*, Eſq; or *Malathy Davis*, where they will alſo hear of the Owner.

Note. That any Perſon may take in 400 Acres of Land of the above Plantation, with 40 Pannels of Fence.

To be Let very Reaſonable,

A Handſome convenient Houſe, two Story high, containing Six Rooms, Three Fire Places, with an Oven, and Well before the Door, and a handſome Garden, with choice Fruit Trees, joining to the Ship-Carpenter's, next Society-Hill. Enquire of *Elizabeth Benny*, at the ſaid Houſe, and be further inform'd.

To be Let or Sold, at a reaſonable Price.

SIX Acres of Paſture within Fence, back of *Spring-Garden.* Enquire of the Printer hereof, or *Chriſtopher Thompſon*, and know further.

RUN away the 24th Day of *February* laſt from *Samuel Wright*, and *Richard Kirby*, both of *New-Hanover*, in the County of *Burlington*, two Servant Men named *Darby Broderick* and *Edward Green*, Iriſhmen, of a middle Stature, the one hath a home-ſpun Kerſey-Coat, of a yellow Colour, a Veſt of Mouſe Colour and white, a Pair of Leather Breeches of Indian Dreſs, and yellowiſh Stockings; the other hath a brown coloured Veſt, Leather Breeches, a Pair of white Stockings, and an old Felt-Hat. Whoſoever takes up the ſaid Servants, and ſecures them, ſo that their Maſters ſhall have them again, ſhall have three Pounds Reward, and reaſonable Charges paid by

Samuel Wright,
Richard Kirby.

GOods lately imported from *Ireland* by *John Walby* School-Maſter, and are to be ſold at his Houſe, almoſt oppoſite to *Samuel Powel's* in Second-ſtreet, *Philadelphia*, at Reaſonable Rates.

Sundry Sorts of White and Brown Sheetings,
Shirting Cloth, ſeveral Sorts,
Brown Linnen 3 *qrs* Wide,
Dowlas,
German-Serges,
White and Colour'd Linnen Tapes ſundry Sorts,
Fine and Courſe Worſted Tapes,
Laces ſeveral Sorts,
White and Colour'd Threads,
Number Thread,
Girth-Webbs,
Alſo ſundry other Goods.

LAtely from Great-Britain, *John Hyndſhaw*, at his Shop in *Market-Street*, oppoſite to the *Preſbyterian* Meeting-Houſe, *Philadelphia*, who ſells at the loweſt price, Sundry ſorts of Merchant Goods, Bibles, New-Teſtaments, and other Books, with Stationary Ware: Alſo binds any ſort of Books neatly, at a reaſonable price. And takes Salt Water out of Books, and Paper, ſo as the Damage both have got thereby, cannot be much perceiv'd; 6 Handſome Rooms to be let, with the Uſe of a Parlour, Cellar, Yard and Well. Enquire of the above *Hyndſhaw*, and know further.

CHoice Bacon to be ſold, and good Hog's Lard, very cheap, for ready Money, by *Nicholas Aſhmead*, at the Crown and Shoe, almoſt over againſt the Priſon.

PHILADELPHIA: *Printed by* Samuel Keimer, *where Subſcriptions are taken in for this Paper, at* Ten Shillings *a Year, and Advertiſements inſerted at* Three Shillings *each.*